Take a pinch of one man
Wrap him up in suntan
Add a touch of blue blood
And a little bitty bit of
whatever you choose
Curly black and kinky
Mix it with love and let's see
If you lump it altogether
Well you've got a recipe
for a get along scene...
Oh what a beautiful dream
If it could only come true
You know you know...

What we need is a great big melting pot
Big enough to take the world
and all it's got
Keep it stiring for a hundred years or more
Turn out coffee colored people
by the score
Yeah...no

Mick and Lady Faithful
And everyone who's graceful
You know the living could be tasteful
And we should all get together
in a mixing machine
Yeah yeah yeah

The poorest and the wealthy Weakest and the healthy If you lump it all together Well you gotta recipe for a get along scene I'd better call up the Queen It's only fair that she know you know you know you know...

[CHORUS to fade]